THREE AND THIRTY *most godly & deuout Prayers or Salutations, to be recited in honour of the Sacred Life & Paſsion of our Bleſſed Sauiour ſweet Ieſus, for faithfull Soules departed: After ech wherof, muſt be ſaid the Pſalme,* Miſerere.

The Preamble, or Introduction.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus moſt mercifull pardoner of our ſinnes, and Sauiour of our ſoules, we hũbly beſeech thee, by all the mercies

that euer thou haſt ſhewed to ſinners from the firſt inſtant of thy birth vnto this preſēt houre, that thou wilt not refuſe the prayers of vs poore ſinners for this Soule (or theſe Soules) but be pleaſed to deliuer them from all paine, & graunt thē eternall reſt, through thy bottōles mercy, for that to ſaue vs thou didſt aſſume our poore humanity.

THE I. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee Eternall word and wiſdome of the Father & beſeech thee, by that infinite charity which drew thee from the boſome of thy eternall Father to choſe the pure immaculate Virgin to be thy mother, as alſo through that admirable worke thou wroughteſt in her ſacred wombe, when thou didſt cloath thy Glorious Diuinity

BRITISH MUSEUM

with

with our baſe fleſh, and in that ſort becameſt our brother, and dideſt giue thy glorious mother vnto vs for an Aduocate and mother, for which cauſe we hũbly haue recourſe vnto her, hoping what our owne merites cannot obtaine, to impetrate by her; confident wherof we conuert our ſelues to thee, ô ſweet Mother of mercy, and by that ineſtimable treaſure which was incloſed in thy Virginal wombe which neither heauen nor earth could containe: O daughter of the eternall Father, mother of the ſonne, and ſpouſe of the holy Ghoſt, we beſeech thee that thou wilt vouchſafe by thy interceſsion to open vnto vs the ſame diuine treaſure, and beſeech thy beloued ſonne, that throgh the loue he bore thee, he will receiue our petitions for

this Soule, (or theſe Soules) and forgiue thē in whatſoeuer they haue offended, and by his holy birth, by which he hath broken Adams chaines, wilbe pleaſed to vnlooſe theſe poore Soules from the chaines of their ſinnes. *Miſerere mei Deus &c.*

THE II. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee O moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, fountaine of mercy, and bright Mirrour of al vertue, & beſeech thee throgh the extreme pouerty and other afflictions that thou dideſt endure in thy holy birth and tender infancy, as alſo by thy great humility, penance, faſting, watching, praying, and other auſterities, that thou dideſt liuing here vpon earth for the ſpace of 33. yeares & by thy painful footſteps going bare-foote and bare

head, throgh the hunger & thirſt cold and heate, labour & wearines, & the other miſeries thou ſuffereds euery hower and moment during thy life for our ſaluation, & that immenſe charity wherby thou dideſt offer all thoſe thy ſuffrings to thy celeſtiall Father for the ſatisfaction of our ſinnes, that thou wilt mercifully pardon theſe Soules all the offences they haue commited againſt thee in pride, vainglory, couetouſnes, ſenſuality vaine cares of temporall things & vanities, & impure thoughtes wordes and actions, throgh the merits of all thy ſufferances & labours, and moſt holy life and conuerſation. *Miſerere.*

THE III. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee, ô Eternall comfort & ſweet ſolace of

our ſoules, and beſeech thee by that infinite loue & mercy thou haſt awayes ſhewed to ſinners, ſo immenſe that no vnderſtanding is able to comprehend it; by that loue which made thee who art an incomprehenſible treaſure to permit thy ſelfe to be ſold for thirty pence; & by that infinite charity wherewith thou dideſt giue thy ſelfe in the diuine Sacrament to thy Apoſtles vnder the ſpecies of bread and wine, & to vs all as a pledge of our ſaluation; through this thy liberality we beſeech thee ô bread of Angels and Sauiour of ſoules, the giuer and the gift, that thou wilt mercifully pardon theſe Soules all the offences they haue commited againſt thee by vnworthy receauing of this holy Sacramẽt without due contrition, right confeſſion, and entire ſatisfa-

ctiō, forgiue thē ô Lord throgh thy infinite mercy. *Miſerere.*

THE IV. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô bread of Angells and comforter of ſorrowfull hartes, & beſeech thee by thy profound humility with which thou didſt bow downe thy knees at thy diſciples feet & waſhed them, as alſo through that holy Sermon thou dideſt make vnto them; and the ſorrowfull wordes thou ſpakeſt, ſaying, My ſoule is ſorrowfull vnto death; vntil now you haue not prayed; pray, for whatſoeuer you ſhall aske the Father in my name, he will giue it you: O louing Lord, through this thy promiſe we beſeech thy bleſſed Father, through thee his only deere beloued ſonne, that he wil remēber the great anxiety thy

cred humanity did indure when it beheld all thoſe intollerable torments & death it was to vndergoe; & by the bitter anguiſh therof we beſeech him and thy ſacred ſelfe mercifully to pardon theſe Soules all they haue offended in vaine ſolace, and admit them into thy eternall glory. *Miſerere.*

THE V. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt merciſull Lord Ieſus, ſweet ſheepheard of our Soules, who for our redemption haſt drunke the chalice of thy bitter paſſiõ, & beſech thee by that painful agony which thou didſt willingly endure when kneeling and proſtrate on the ground thou didſt pray three ſeuerall times to thy celeſtiall Father ſaying, Father if it be poſſible let this Chalice

paſſe

paſſe from me, yet not my will but thyne be done; at which time thou dideſt ſweat water & bloud, through the bitterneſſe of thy anguiſh, and an Angell came frō heauen to cōfort thee ſaying, Ariſe, go forward coragiouſly, you ſhal appeaſe your Fathers wrath, you ſhall breake Adams bandes & redeeme mankind; after which thou wenteſt to thy Diſciples & finding them a ſleep ſaidſt, do you ſleep now? Ariſe let vs go, for he that betrayeth me is at hand: O deere Lord, through that thy willing reſignation to ſuffer death, to fulfill the will of thy heauenly Father, and through thy dolourous agonye and blouddy ſweat we beſeech thee mercifuly to pardon theſe poore ſoules all the offences they haue committed againſt thy diuine pleaſure

or the Obedience of their Superiours, and through thy holy & feruēt prayer, receiue our humble prayers, and petitions for them. *Miserere.*

THE VI. PRAYER.

WE salute thee ô most sweet Lord Iesus, & beseech thee by that inflamed charity wherwith thou didest go to meet the traitor Iudas, asking him & the rest whō they sought, & they answering Iesus of Nazareth, thou answeredst I am he, through the power of which wordes they all fell two seuerall times downe to the ground; after which giuing them power to rise, thou didest meekly receiue the kisse of the traytor Iudas, saying to him, Friend whereto art thou come, dost thou betray the sonne of man with a kisse? We thanke

thee

thee, O moſt ſweet Sauiour for all theſe mercies, and beſeech thee throgh the merits of them to forgiue theſe ſoules whatſoeuer they haue offended in detraction, murmuration, vnprofitable friendſhip, or any other offences,& beſeech thee by that infinite loue and charity wherwith thou dideſt deſire to haue pardoned Iudas, that thou wilt haue mercy vpon theſe poore Soules, and pardon them all the ſinnes they haue committed againſt thee. *Miſerere.*

THE VII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, and repreſent vnto thee that Patience, wherwith thou dideſt ſuffer thy ſelfe to be furiouſly apprehended by the wicked Iewes, who ſeized vpon thee as thou hadſt beene

ſome theefe, or wicked male-factour, and bound thy ſacred handes ſo cruelly behind thee, that the bloud ſprung forth of thy nayles; then wert thou for-ſaken of all thy friendes and lefte in the cruell handes of thoſe impious and moſt inhu-maine ſlaues, who pulling & ha-ling thee gaue thee many cruell buffets, ſpurnes and blowes, and in that manner led thee vnto the houſe of Annas the high Prieſt, who imperiouſly examininge thee of thy Diſciples and do-ctrine, thou anſweredſt, I haue taught openly in the tẽple whi-ther all the people reſorte, and in ſecret I haue ſaid nothing, why askeſt thou me, aske thoſe that heard me; for which one of the ſeruantes that ſtood by gaue thee ſo cruell a blow on the face that thy teeth looſened in thy

head

head saying; answerest thou the high Priest so? Others spurned thee, strooke thee on the necke and spit vpon that diuine face which celestiall spirits are neuer satisfied to behold: O dearest Lord Iesus, we render infinite thankes to thy immense charity for all these thy sufferinges, and humbly beseech thee by them, & by those merciful eyes wherwith thou didest behold *S. Peter*, that thou wilt with the same eye of pitty, looke vpon these soules, & loose them from all their chaines, and forgiue them all their sinnes, through the manifold tormentes thou didst endure that night. *Miserere.*

THE VIII. PRAYER.

WE salute thee ô most sweet Sauiour, sole comfort of

ſinners, and repreſent vnto thee how furiouſly thoſe cruell Tygers led thee boũd to Cayphas, before whõ thou ſtoodeſt like a meeke Lambe and heardeſt the falſe witneſſe they brought againſt thee; How thou wenteſt about to ſeduce the people, and taugheſt them falſe doctrine; That thou ſaidſt thou couldſt deſtroy the temple, & in three dayes readify it: Then Cayphas adiured thee by the liuing God, to tell him if thou wert Chriſt the ſonne of the liuing God, vnto whom thou anſweredſt, thou ſaieſt that I am; Whereupon he rent his cloathes, and ſaid, He hath blaſphemed, what need we any more witneſſes; at which they all cryed out, he is worthy of death, and furiouſly running vpon thee vnmeaſurably ſpit in thy face, buffeted and beat thee

cruelly

cruelly, ſtriking thee on thy holy necke, and face, and head, blindfolding thee, and giuing thee cruell blowes, and ſaying in deriſion and ſcorne, Propheſy ô Chriſt who it is that ſtroke thee: for all which ſufferances, paines & moſt inhuman iniuries we render thee infinite thankes, O moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, and humbly beſeech thee by the merits of thē, to forgiue theſe ſoules if at any time they haue detracted, and through all thy tormentes pardon them whatſoeuer they haue committed againſt thee. *Miſerere.*

THE IX. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô ſweet Ieſus almighty power & i: comprehenſible wiſdom of God, & repreſent vnto thee how theſe raging dogges led thee furiouſ-

ly vnto Pilate, demaunding the ſentence of death againſt thee, he then ſent thee to Herod who greatly reioyced at thy comming, hoping to haue ſeene ſome miracle wrought by thee, but thou dideſt not anſwere him one word, but ſtoodſt like a milde lãbe holding thy peace, which Herode ſeeing he cauſed thee to be mocked, ſcorned, and cloathed in a white garment like a foole, ſetting in deriſion a crowne vpõ thy head and ſpiting in thy face, ſtriking thee and ſaying, All hayle king of Iſrael: After which he ſent thee backe to Pilate ſaying, he thought he had ſent him a wiſe man, but he ſaw he was a very foole. O ſweet Sauiour how many iniuries did they to thee by the way caſting ſtones and filth at thee? O eternall wiſdome of

the

the Father how art thou derided, how art thou defiled and iniured! O deereſt Lord we render infinite thankes to thee for all theſe thy cõtumelies, ſcornes, & iniuries, and hũbly beſeech thee by them to pardon theſe ſoules all their vnthankefulneſe, for thy bitter paſſion, and all want of charity towards their neighbour. *Miſerere.*

THE X. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus eternall God & true man, and repreſent vnto thee the great humility wherwith thou ſtoodeſt before Pilate, meeke and ſilent, ready to ſuffer all ſhame and confuſion, outrages & iniuries they could do againſt thee: Pilate ſaid vnto thee what haſt thou done that all the world is thus offended

againſt thee; as alſo many other queſtions he asked thee, vnto which thou dideſt not anſwere any thing; then Pilate ſaid, he found no cauſe of death in thee; but they all cryed and exclamed againſt thee, ſaying, Thou wert a breaker of the law, & calledſt thy ſelfe the ſonne of God; vnto whome thou anſweredſt, Thou haſt ſaid that I am, for this cauſe came I into the world, that I ſhould giue teſtimony of the truth; after which Pilate ſaid againe to the Iewes, I find no cauſe of death in this man; but they with furious clamors ſaid He is worthy of death; Pilate then anſwered, I wil correct him and diſmiſſe him. O good Ieſus, ô ſonne of the liuing God, ô ſoueraigne king of glory we render thee infinite thankes for all theſe thy ſufferings, and humbly

beſeech thee by them to pardon theſe poore Soules all the offences they haue committed againſt thee, through falſe, bitter, angry, or vaine wordes. *Miſerere.*

THE XI. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, and repreſent vnto thee thy ſhamfull vncloathing, when the cruell ſouldiers with furious haſt pulled off thy garments, & thou meekly helpedſt them, it being thy deſire to ſuffer for vs; who hauing ſtriped thee naked bound thee to a Piller with ſuch vnhumane cruelty that thy bloud guſhed forth at thy nayles, and they ſcourged thee ſo barbarouſly with whips wherin were Iron hooks, laying ſtripe vpon ſtripe, and wound vpon wound, that they rente & tore thy ſacred body all ouer,

and

and lefte not ſo much as one whole peece of skin vpon thee; then they vnbound thee & turning thy breaſt forward, bound thy handes ouer thy head, and ſcourged thee againe ſo cruelly on that ſide, that all thy ſacred fleſh being rent off, thy bones and bowells were diſcouered; then they vnlooſed thee from the Pillar, and in that lamentable manner all-ouer wounded and imbrewed with thy bloud they put an old purple robe in ſcorne vpō thee: O deereſt Lord I render thee infinite thankes for all theſe thy ſufferings and intollerable ſhame & torments, and humbly beſeech thee by all the merits of them, and of thy ſacred wounds, and all the dropps of thy moſt precious bloud that thou wilt haue mercy on theſe poore Soules, and pardon

all

all their ſinnes & offences which they haue committed againſt thee. *Miſerere.*

THE XII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Ieſus ſouerain king of Angels, and ſhining crowne of the Saintes, and repreſent vnto thee how thoſe cruel miſcreats after they had ſo inhumanly ſcourged thee, ſet vpon thy ſacred head a Crowne of ſharpe and pricking thornes, which they ſtrooke with cruell blowes into thy head, and kneeling downe before thee in ſcorne, ſaluted thee ſaying, All haile king of the Iewes; after which they pulled of the Crowne of thornes and ſet it on againe with intollerable tormentes to thee, ſpitting on thy diuine face which was all ouer imbrued with bloud,

ſwelled, disfigured, and deformed, giuing thee cruell buffets, ſcorning and deriding thee; O deereſt Lord Ieſus, O moſt mercifull Father and Sauiour, we repreſente vnto thee, all theſe paines, and do giue thee infinite thankes for all theſe thy ſufferings and thoſe moſt cruell torments thou enduredſt in thy ſacred head, moſt humbly beſeeching thee by thē mercifully to pardon theſe poore ſoules all they haue offēded by their head, either in hearing, ſeeing, ſpeaking, eating, drinking, or vaine attyring of their heads, or by euill vſing the three powers of their ſoule; forgiue it thē ſweet Lord throgh thy infinit mercy. *Miſerere.*

THE XIII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Ieſus eternall king of glory

and

and repreſent vnto thee the intollerable ſhame, and torment thou dideſt endure when Pilate led thee out to the people, wearing the crowne of thornes and purple garment, & ſaid, Behold the man, and the curſed multitude ſeeing thee ſo miſerably disfigured, wounded, rent, and torne, had no compaſſion on thee, but moſt vnhumanly cryed out, take him a way, take him a way, crucify him, crucify him: O deereſt Lord we render infinite thankes to thee for theſe thy cruell torments, ſhame, and ignominies, and beſeech thee to preſent now thy ſelfe with them and all thy other merites vnto thy heauenly Father for theſe ſoules, for their eternall reconciliation, and cloath them with thy merites, and ſo preſent them to him, as a fruite of thy

better paſſion. *Miſerere.*

THE XIV. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, God of infinit Power and Maieſty, and repreſent vnto thee how Pilate going to his Iudgment ſeat, cauſed thee to be broght againe before him (where thou ſtoodſt hũbly with declined head & eyes) & ſaid to the Iewes, I haue corrected him, will you that I diſmiſſe him, but they al cryed out crucify him, crucify him: then Pilate ſaid, Will you that I diſmiſſe Barabbas, and crucify Ieſus? they all cryed out, yes, let him be crucified for he hath deſerued the ſhamfull death of the Croſſe; then Pilate waſhed his hands and ſaid, I am innocent of the bloud of this iuſt man; but they all cryed out, let his bloud

be vpon vs and vpon our Chil-
dren. O deereſt Sauiour, O foū-
taine of all goodneſſe, O Fa-
ther of mercy and God of all
conſolation, we call vpon thee
with all our hartes, and with our
ſoule, powers, forces, and affe-
ctions, moſt humbly beſeeching
thee, that thou wilt vouchſafe
to let thy precious bloud, come
as truly vpon theſe poore ſoules
to the forgiuenes & remiſsion
of all their ſinnes, as it hath done
vpon the Iewes to their eternall
cōdemnation. Then Pilate gaue
the ſentence of death againſt Ie-
ſus: O deereſt Sauiour through
this ſentence of death, which
thou receiuedſt with ſo great
humility, we humbly beſeech
thee mercifully to pardon theſe
poore Soules, in whatſoeuer
they haue offended by any euill
or raſh iudgmēt of their neigh-

bour either in thought, word, or deed. *Miserere.*

THE XV. PRAYER.

WE salute thee ô most sweet Iesus, most meeke bearer of our infirmities, and offer vnto thee that great charity wherwith thou dideſt imbrace the heauy Crosse that the cruell Iewes laid vpon thy wounded shoulders, the weight wherof causeſd thee to bow downe euen to the ground, being so faint that thou couldſt scarce go or draw thy breath, in which pittifull plight thou wert dragged forward by the Iewes, who often strooke thee on thy sacred head, and caſt stones & filth at thee: O deereſt Lord through the heauy burthen of the Crosse which thou so willingly carriedſt for our sins, we beseech thee that

thou

thou wilt deliuer theſe Soules from all their paines, & through the great wound that the heauy Groſſe made in thy wounded ſhoulder, we beſeech thee to comfort them in the ſame holy wound; and by thy painfull footſteps, forgiue them their ſinnefull footſteps, & lead them into thy eternall glory; and through the ſorrow of thy bleſſed Mother & compaſſion thou haddeſt of her, pardon theſe poore Soules whatſoeuer they haue offended by omiſſion of their duty toward their parents either corporall or ſpirituall. *Miſerere.*

THE XVI. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus Chriſt who cloatheſt the lillyes & flowers with colours and beauty, and repre-

ſent vnto thee thy painfull vn-clothing, when before ſo many and ſo great a multitude of people they ſo furiouſly pulled of thy garments, which ſtuck ſo faſt to thy woundes that with the force of pulling them off they tore off alſo thy skin and fleſh, with moſt intollerable paine and torment to thee, who ſtoodeſt in that miſerable plight all ouer wounded rent & torne naked & trembling with cold and ſhame in the view of all the world, powring from all partes of thy ſacred body ſtreames of moſt precions bloud. O moſt ſweet Ieſus, neuer did Bride-groome goe to the chamber of his ſpouſe with ſo great a loue as thou wenteſt towardes the Croſſe: O deereſt Sauiour ne-uer did Prince go to receiue his Crowne more willingly then

thou

thou wēteſt to the croſſe, wher-on thoſe impious vile miſcreāts moſt furiouſly caſt thee, & thou moſt willing didſt ſtretch forth thy holy body vpon it, ſuffe-ring them moſt inhumanly to ſtretch forth, and to nayle thy right Hand thereunto, with a rough and boyſtorous nayle. O ſoueraigne Lord and ſweet Re-deemer we rēder infinite thākes to thy goodneſſe, for all theſe thy cruell paines and torments, and beſeech thee by them all to forgiue theſe poore Soules, all they haue offēded throgh pride of cloaths, or any other offence or ſinne. *Miſerere.*

THE XVII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Ieſus, deere Father of our ſoules, and preſent to thee that furious cruelty wherwith thoſe

barbarous wretches drew thy other Hand with a cord vnto the hole they had made in the Crosse, in such sort that thy bones were disioynted, thy woundes rent wider, and all thy veines and sinewes broken, and then they nayled that hand vnto the Crosse as they had done the other. O decrest Lord we render thee infinite thankes for that intollerable torment thou didst endure in that cruell nayling of thy Handes vnto the crosse, and beseech thee by it & by the sacred woundes of them that thou wilt mercifully pardon these poore Soules all the sinnes and offences, which by their handes they haue committed against thee. *Miserere.*

THE XVIII. PRAYER.

WE salute thee ô most sweet Lord Iesus, mercifull Me-

diator

diator betweene thy heauenly Father & vs sinners, and repreſent to thee that cruelty wherwith the curſed Iewes ſtretched forth thy ſacred leggs ſo violently with a cord, that all thy veines & ſinewes were broken, and nayled thy holy feet vnto the croſſe with great and boyſtrous nayles, throgh thy great patience ſuffering them to do to thee whatſoeuer they would, as if thou hadſt ſaid, I lye heere to the end I may accompliſh my Fathers will, and redeeme mankind. O what great and exceſſiue paine cauſed euery ſtroke of the hammer vnto thy hart, and alſo to the tender hart of thy bleſſed Mother! O deereſt Sauiour, we render thee infinite thankes for that moſt intollerable torment which thou didſt endure in that dolourous nay-

ling of thy ſacred feet, and that immenſe loue & charity wherwith thou dideſt ſuffer it, moſt hũbly beſeeching thee therby to pardon theſe ſoules all they haue committed againſt thee by ſitting, or lying, ſleeping, or waking, knowing or not knowing, or in what ſort ſoeuer, through thy painfull lying on the croſſe and extreme torments ſhame and ignominy. *Miſerere.*

THE XIX. PRAYER.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus we humbly ſalute thee, and repreſent vnto thee that pittifull rearing vp of the croſſe, wherby thy cruell enemies did miſerably ſhake thy ſacred body, vſing many clamours, opprobries and iniurious deſpites againſt thee, letting the croſſe fall, after they had rayſed it, violently downe

into

into the hole they had made for it in the ground, through the force wherof all thy woundes were renewed and moſt cruelly rent and torne, out of which as from riuers, flowed forth thy precious bloud in great aboundance. O deereſt Sauiour with what infinite Charity diddeſt thou hang there to make ſatiſfaction for all ſinnes paſt, preſent, and to come, for which we render thee immortall thankes and humbly beſeech thee, to let one drop of that thy precious bloud which thou dideſt then ſheed, deſcend vpon theſe Soules for a full ſatisfaction of all the ſinnes they haue committed in the whole courſe of their life. *Miſerere.*

THE XX. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus who knoweſt the

ling of thy ſacred feet, and that immenſe loue & charity wherwith thou dideſt ſuffer it, moſt hũbly beſeeching thee therby to pardon theſe ſoules all they haue committed againſt thee by ſitting, or lying, ſleeping, or waking, knowing or not knowing, or in what ſort ſoeuer, through thy painfull lying on the croſſe and extreme torments ſhame and ignominy. *Miſerere.*

THE XIX. PRAYER.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus we humbly ſalute thee, and repreſent vnto thee that pittifull rearing vp of the croſſe, wherby thy cruell enemies did miſerably ſhake thy ſacred body, vſing many clamours, opprobries and iniurious deſpites againſt thee, letting the croſſe fall, after they had rayſed it, violently downe

into

into the hole they had made for it in the ground, through the force wherof all thy woundes were renewed and moſt cruelly rent and torne, out of which as from riuers, flowed forth thy precious bloud in great aboundance. O deereſt Sauiour with what infinite Charity diddeſt thou hang there to make ſatiſfaction for all ſinnes paſt, preſent, and to come, for which we render thee immortall thankes and humbly beſeech thee, to let one drop of that thy precious bloud which thou dideſt then ſheed, deſcend vpon theſe Soules for a full ſatisfaction of all the ſinnes they haue committed in the whole courſe of their life. *Miſerere.*

THE XX. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus who knoweſt the

desires of our harts before they be declared by wordes, and represent to thee that great charity wherewith hanging on the crosse thou didest pray for thy enemyes, saying, Father forgiue them, for they know not what they do, which mercifull prayer of thine was of such force that it conuerted many of them that were guilty of thy bloud: O true comforter of all sorrowfull hartes, we beseech thee throgh the merit of that thy Prayer, that thou wilt vouchsafe now to pray to thy heauenly Father, for these poore soules that they may be as fully pardoned of all their sinnes & offences, as those who were then receiued into grace through the merit of thy precious bloud. *Miserere.*

THE XXI. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô ſoueraigne Lord Ieſus ſweet Father of mercy, and repreſent to thee how hanginge betweene two theeus, the one wherof blaſphemed thee, the other beſought thee to be myndefull of him when thou cameſt in thy kingdome, whom thou dideſt bountifully pardon and receiue into thy mercy, in ſuch ſort as he was the firſt vnto whom thou dideſt promiſe paradiſe, throgh which bottomleſſe mercy we beſeech thee, as alſo throgh the merits of thy precious bloud which thou impartedſt to the Theefe, to let the ſame precious bloud deſcend now vpon theſe ſoules vnto a full forgiueneſſe of their ſinnes, and through thy infinite mercy bring them into

thy euerlasting glory. *Miserere.*

THE XXII. PRAYER.

WE salute thee ô most Blessed Lord Iesus, sweet solace of the sorrowfull, and offer vnto thee all that internall suffering thou haddest, seeing thy deere Mother standing vnder the crosse ouerwhelmed in a sea of deadly anguishes through loue and compassion towardes thee, whom thou dideſt commend to thy beloued Disciple *S. Iohn*, which greately renewed her griefe and bitter sorrow for thy death; O deereſt Lord through this loue and care thou haddſt of thy sweet Mother in thy torments, we humbly commend vnto thy mercifull goodneſſe theſe soules, beſeechinge thee to deliuer them for all paines and torments, through thy me-

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rites, and the merites of thy bleſſed Mother. *Miſerere.*

THE XXIII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus ſoueraign ſhepheard of thy holy Church, and faithfull forgiuer of ſinnes, and offer vnto thee that ſorrowfull Prayer thou madeſt vnto thy heauenly Father when thou ſaſdeſt, my God my God why haſt thou forſaken me? he hauing left thy holy Humanity deſtitute of all help and comfort in thoſe thy bitter anguſhes and torméts, for all which we humbly thanke thee, & beſeech thee by them, and the merits of thy ſacred Prayer, that thou wilt mercifully heare our humble prayers which we now preſent to thee for theſe poore ſoules & deliuer them through thy infi-

nite mercy and merits from all their paines & tormẽts. *Miserere.*

THE XXIV. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô ſweet Ieſus fountaine of liuing waters, and repreſent vnto thee, how thou ſaidſt, I thirſt, which thirſt muſt needs be exceſſiue great, for that there was not left one drop of bloud in all thy whole body, but chiefly dideſt thou thirſt for our ſaluation, for which we humbly thanke thee, as alſo for the bitter gall & eyſell thou dideſt take, and the ſecret ſorrow thou hadſt, remembring that thy bitter death ſhold be loſt on ſo many ſoules, all which we humbly offer to thee ô moſt ſweet Sauiour, and beſeech thee that thou wilt let thy precious bloud deſcend on theſe poore Soules, to refreſh

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them, and to deliuer them from all their paines. *Miſerere.*

THE XXV. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Ieſus, ineſtimable treaſure of the diuine riches, and repreſent vnto thee, how in the end of thy life thou calledſt to mind all the holy workes thou hadſt done all thy life, and in one ſumme offeredſt them all vp to thy celeſtiall Father, ſaying, It is conſūmate; we moſt humbly beſeech thee to offer that ineſtimable treaſure of thy merits which neuer diminiſheth, vnto thy heauenly Father for theſe Soules, and therewith pay all the debts of their ſinnes, and all other they are charged with. *Miſerere.*

THE XXVI. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Ieſus, giuer of life to all

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creatures and ſoueraigne commaunder of life and death, and repreſent vnto thee thy lamentable hanging vpon the Croſſe all deformed with bleedinge woundes, & a deadly paleneſſe at the time of thy death, when caſting downe thy heauely eyes which were dimmed with tears and began to breake with the anguiſhes of death, and declining thy head which was compaſſed about with thornes, to ſhew thy Obedience to thy heauenly Father and reconcile thy Church to him, thou rendredſt thy ſacred ſoule crying with a lowd voyce, Father into thy handes I commend my ſpirit. O crucifyed Lord as thou didſt commend thy ſweet ſpirit into thy Fathers handes, ſo we commend theſe poore Soules into thyne, beſeching thee to recon-

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cile them vnto thy heauenly Father, and offer thy precious bloud and bitter death vnto him for a full pardon and remiſſion of all their ſinnes. O Lambe of God that taketh away the ſinnes of the world, we beſeech thee throgh thy ſeauen words which are full of mercy and myſtery, that thou wilt mercifully pardon theſe poore ſoules whatſoeuer they haue offended in the ſeauen deadly ſinnes, or any branch of them. *Miſerere.*

THE XXVII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus the vanquiſher of death, deſcending with the banner of thy croſſe into hell: O how were thoſe Priſoners which ſo many yeares with longing deſires had expected thee comforted, when as they ſaw thee, and knew thee to be God

and man, their Lord and redeemer, and that Adam ſaid, I ſee heere that hand that framed me: O deereſt Sauiour, we beſeech thee through the Ioy thoſe holy ſoules had when thou dideſt lead them out of that Infernall Priſon, and by that vnſpeakable gladneſſe thou hadſt when thou beheldeſt the firſt happy fruit of thy death and paſſion, through all thy merits, that thou wilt lead forth theſe poore ſoules out of all captiuity. *Miſerere.*

THE XXVIII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus fountaine of loue and mercy, and repreſent to thee how *Longinus* furiouſly opened thy ſide with a ſpeare, which tranſpeirced euen thy Sacred hart, of out which flowed both water and bloud: O deereſt Lord, we humbly thanke thee

for this moſt liberall effuſion of thy precious bloud, and humbly beſeech thee by it, to receiue theſe poore Soules into thy ſacred woundes, and hart, and cleanſe them with thy precious bloud; and by the fiue woundes of thy handes, feet, and hart, & all the other ſacred woundes of thy moſt precious body mercifully to pardō all their ſinnes. *Miſerere.*

THE XXIX. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus the innocent ſacrificed Lambe, & repreſent vnto thee how thy wounded body was take downe frō the Croſſe, & laid in the lap of thy ſorrowfull Mother, from which croſſe thou wouldſt not deſcend vntill thou haddſt accompliſhed the worlds redemption. O deereſt Lord, through that thy infinite

mercy,

mercy, and all other merites of thy bitter paſſion, we humbly beſeech thee to vnlooſe theſe poore ſoules frō all the chaines wherewith they haue bound themſelues by their ſinnes: & we humbly beſeech thee alſo, O Sacred Mother of God, through the ſorrow and tender compaſsion thou hadſt to ſee the wounded body of thy deereſt ſonne lying dead in thy lap, that thou wilt offer his and thy merites for theſe poore Soules vnto the eternall Father to obtaine a full pardō & remiſsiō of all their ſinnes. *Miſerere.*

THE XXX. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, and offer vnto thee thy holy buriall, how after all thy labours and miſeries, thou dideſt reſt in thy graue; We humbly beſeech thee, to

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giue theſe ſoules reſt in the holy City of heauen, & forgiue them who haue ſo often times withdrawne their ſoule from thee, by the diſtraction of temporall thinges, and not ſuffered thee, their peacefull king, to reſt in their hartes. *Miſerere.*

THE XXXI. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, the ioy of Angels and ſaluation of men, and repreſent to thee thy glorious reſurrection and ioyfull apparitions to thy holy Mother, & deere friends, through which we humbly beſeech thee, O conquerer of death, that thou wilt with thy diuine power ſhew thy ſelfe to theſe poore Soules, & finiſh all their bitter paines. *Miſe.*

THE XXXII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô ſoueraigne King of glory, and re-

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preſent to thee thy Glorious Triumphant Aſcenſion, and Aſſumption of thoſe Soules which in Limbo ſo long time had expected their Redeption, moſt humbly beſeeching thee ſweet Sauiour, that thou wilt be pleaſed, through thy infinite goodneſſe, to lead theſe Soules into thy eternall glory, where for euer they may behold thy diuine and heauenly face. O good Ieſus and deere Sauiour we beſeech thee by thy holy conuerſation, and painfull paſſion, to pardon them all their ſinnes and bring them into thy eternall reſt, and fruition of thy glory. *Miſerere.*

THE XXXIII. PRAYER.

WE ſalute thee ô eternall increated Sonne of God, full of grace and mercy, the reward of all thoſe that hope in thee,

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moſt humbly beſeeching thee, mercifully to forgiue vs all our omiſsions of intention in theſe prayers, & let thē not be, throgh our coldnes, leiſe meritorious to theſe poore Soules, but receiue them according to the worthineſe of the ſacred myſteries mentioned therin, through that infinite loue wherewith they were accompliſhed, and the worthineſſe of the perſon that wrought them, by all which we humbly beſeech thee to deliuer theſe poore ſoules frō all paines and reioyce them with thy heauenly preſence for all eternity. *Miſerere.*

The Concluſion.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus, ſoueraigne Lord & life of our ſoules, we humbly beſeech thee to encline thy eares to our prayers, & deliuer theſe Soules

(or this Soule) from all paines, and admit them into thy eternall glory; Let thy precious bloud, thy deep woundes, thy cruell torments, thy bitter paſſion, innocent death, thy Noble Soule, and the prayers and merits of thy ſacred Mother, and all the holy Angels and Saintes, be vnto them a full ſatisfaction for all their ſinnes, negligences, and omiſsions; and ſuffer not their Soules, whom thou haſt redeemed with thy precious bloud, any longer to be ſeparated from thee. O Redeemer of the world we hũbly offer theſe prayers for them, to thy tranſpeirced Hart, beſeeching thee to grant them the fruition of thy eternall Glory. Amen.

FINIS.

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